## AMONG THE ALPS.

PLEASURES AND PAINS OF SWISS TRAVEL. THE JOURNEY FROM GENEVA TO ZERMATT-ALLIANCE OF INNEEPPRS AND BAHWAY DIRECTORS-THE SWISS - POSTAL EXPRESS SYSTEM-THE GOOSE OF THE GOLDEN EGGS-AN ALTERNATIVE TO SUBMISSION-THE

PEDESTRIAN'S GUIDE. PEROM. THE RESULTAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE PRIBLICA. ZERMATT, Sept. 14.-From Genera to Zermatt i done by stemm, yet the most energetic traveller live here; so noble that they had a church to themless than 150 miles; all but the last twenty may be must be content to spend a right on the road. The railway trains in Switzerland are of a most admir able slowness. The good people who manage them afterd you every opportunity for studying scenery from the windows; which is all the more considrate on their part as there is solden much to be are animated by the same spirit; most probably the two are but one, and when they have once got their victim inside the Swiss frontier they combine to keep him there. They have a turn for calculation, these thrifty Swiss, and they invecomputed that the longer the tourist is in going from point to roint within their dominion the longer his whole separts must be; the more nights he must pass at hotels; the more fees and penrboires are to be got out of him; and the more will walls lean to and out at alarming angles, and still the general Helvetian treasury be enriched. These show the rents and flasures which the enrichquake the present-grose as I pendered over the railway that the villagers stable their cows in the second guide and Bacdeker, and combined their information, and felt my admiration for Swiss genius rising every moment, as every moment I discovered som new device for stopping the too cager traveller For my own part, I was in no horry. It did not in the least matter to me whether I reached Zermatt a day sconer or later. But a journalist by diat of parting oil things to the last minute-which I believe to be the badge of all our tribe-estal lishes a tubit of doing what he does from sheer necessity rapidly, and so accumulates a useful stock of imparience, and when he has once begun-whether it be a letter or a journey-dislikes to dawdle.

in this state of mind I wasted a good half hour doing nothing, in trying to get the better of Baeocker and Privat and Switzerland in general on ariempt which ended, I need not say, in my complete discomfiture. It was clear that the earne to Viege, the station nearest to Zermait, until 4 night journes, if practicable, and supposing a guide could be had, had nothing to recommend it. Viege I could not find the sexton himself, and I fear I only twency minutes short of Brigne, the point of departure for the Simplon, and arriving as you | common clay that ones elethed these o at this early hour in the afternoon, neither from | heads. Viege por from Brigne can you stir a step forward ill next morning. Why, then, should you be hurdine at Viege or Brigae? which I take to be an alsufficient reason in the mind of the innkeepers; and the mind of the innaceper is the mind of all Switzerland. Any mind you may have of your own in such matters may be left entirely out of ecount. Your decisions are taken from you it grace as you can manage, the decrees or an all-wise and all-powerful arbiter, who perfectly undersimuls that you are not visiting Switzerland for

cour pleasure but for his profit. A TIMBLY ISCAPE. resignation to an authority I could not dispute, I ably exact. Since then, possibly the road and cer received a note from a friend asking me to come and see him at Glion. I resumed my guides and further that I could get from Glion to Zermatz n a single day. This was a triumph. I should Zermatt, but I should no longer spend it because I | territory I have traversed this summer, the increase was obliged to, but because I wanted to see my friend. And by getting up at 4 next morning, I with hotels and other charges, and I hear from all ould reach Viege early enough to go on the same day; marching past the inn door and leaving uneaten the dinner, which had yet to be cooked, for H those concurring testimonies be true, it may be somebody else. So to Glion I resolved to go, and said that the Swiss are busily engaged in that thid go, and there eassed the night. But when it branch of industry, temperarily inerative, but undid go, and there cassed the night. But when it came to getting up at 4 next morning morder to rush through that day to Zermatt, I reconsidered the matter in a Christian spirit. At that early there is an experiment of the matter in a Christian spirit. At that early there is an experiment public is long-suffering and patient. It Viege; and no sense of public duty to be justified by cining elsewhere; and I heard the rain outside; and I reflected that as it was plainly in my sower any doubt about it I think I should have got up and tried. But as there was no doubt, I took another map and a later train, reached Viege at 4, as which has mountains and lakes and rarefied air. it was preordained I should, and was not by my host at the door of his inn with that smile, half of civil welcome at d half of condescending superiority. which is worn by the amiable despot in presence of his subjects. This particular potentiate, like most of his allies, had no malice or hard design against you individually, nor against others like you. So long a you conformed to the laws of his colm and paid the tribute levied upon you are abstained from any remonstrance or complaint, and especially from all pretence to question the legality or amount of the imposts, you were not much more harshiy treated than the vassals of other unlimited

POSTAL EXPENSE SERVICE. The experienced traveller in Switzerland, for whom I do not write, knows that the luggage quetion is one of some importance, and that the mement he quits the district of the radway and steambout be must recove his equipment to such dimensions as do not exceed the carrying capacity of a mule and in many cases of a guide. From Viege to Zermatt there is now a regular postal service; part of a system which, as a whole, is creditable to Switzerland; not always expeditions, but generally safe; not equal to the American system, but superior to the parcels estrying arrangement of Europe in gen- that it almost always produces a sedative effect eral. I had left most of my possessions in Geneva, upon the patient. I don't know why, unless it be too big to strap on a saddle, nor too heavy for a part of the person who cancel it to be printed; and porter, and a small pertmanteau, for the transport | an act of solemn and settled resolution not to be of which I counted on the post. But I arrived at | resisted by a person who has not fine to announce 1; it was Sunday; and on Sunday the postal reg. his determination by the help of ink and types and istry office closes at 3; the poet itself not setting paper. In some cases, certainly, you may escape out till 5 next morning, and making but one paving as the Dutchman narrowly escaped drown journey a day; so that there was no possibility, so my complacent landlord assured me, of getting my portmantean to Zermutt before Tuesday night. 1 | walk for those who like walking. Here and everydare say be reexcued on extending his hospitality both to me and my luggage till Tuesday; possibly it | your side. He is all for walking, and I may add was for this that the Sunday bureau closed so early; piety and a shrewd eye to business going, as they sometimes do, hand in hand. I could have got on well erough for a day or two without my value, but I did not in any case mean to stay at | who first opened up Switzerland, who bege-trated Viege till it suited the post-office to transport it up the valley. The innkeeper might himself be post. passes, made its valleys the headquarters of their master-nothing more likely-or if not be his cousin, or his daughter's husband, or some other of his kin equally disposed to an unbroken observance of the Sabbath. However, I soon made friends with the mammon of unrighteousness in the person of the inn porter, who told me that the bureau opened at 7 for telegrams, and that it was just | do Switzerland in his carriage, and take his after possible I might coax the postmaster to moon map as he went down the St. Gethard, and be register my luggage and send it off next morning. On this hint I acted. I saw the postmaster after other people had dispatched their affairs. I was met, as I knew I should be, in the first place, by a stern reminder that the office was personally; wrote for walkers, and his was the not open for registering luggage. I admitted I | first guide of any practical use to them; and so far knew this, and had no right to ask such a thing, and so besought it as a favor, and made him all the civil speeches I could think of, with a compliment or two thrown in on the punctuality and dispatch I had observed in the Swiss post-offices in general, and a full account of the extremely exceptional and orgent need there was for the arrival of my portmanteau at Zermatt on Monday afternoon, and not later. After ten minutes or so he relented. I dare say he had meant to from the beginning, and when I declined his offer of a receipt as unnecessary, I made sore that whatever else was left behind my parcel would arrive safely next descends to the road. Walking to him means planter.

day. And it did. And my friend the porter, as he walked back with me to the inn, richer by two francs than when he started, remarked that the postmaster had shown himself on that occasion of good humor altogether extraordinary.

THE HISTORY OF A HAMLET. All the importance Viege has in these days is due to its luck in being a point of departure for Zermatt: luck of comparatively recent origin, for not long since the roi'way came no further than Sierre. Baedeker, with his German reverence for aristocracy, gives a list of the poble families who used to stands on a clift locking down into the Visp as it mingles with the Rhoue, he omits to tell us. I asked two or three inhabitants, the oldest I could find, but when one of them wanted to know whether it was the Kalbermatten who kept a looked at. The innkeeper and the railway director | tobacco shop whom I was inquiring about I gave up the pursuit. And yet I should have liked to know. For 1 am not sure that I did not make acquaintance, in a certain sense, with some of the Kalbermatien and Reidmetten and d'Ulrichs who used to honor View by living here. I had looked about for some time for objects of interest without finding many. Whatever it may have been once Viege is now a confused and dirty village. Few of its houses stand securely on their foundations, the church is in no way remarkable until you have passed the perch and turned the southwest s low alcove expessed to the day on one side, and in The section has a taste for antiquities and an veniently crowded, he dog up its contents; but recess. There he has piled them no with a grim which might have been beceficially employed in array his boxes and bottles; a square hear of skulls and hones; five skulls high by thirty long and five Joen ; each skull accurately placed on hi lower inw and duly supported and separated from best boat or train from Geneva would not true disposed beneath him and about him. There must be quite 200 of them on the outer surface; regin the afternoon. Thence to Zermati is ount or gling and griuning at the beholder in the most bours by road, and though the path is good to supprising manner; and with a stendiness of gaze St. Nicholas, and the road beyond a fair one, a that sooner or later looks you down. They belong,

THE TARIFFS OF TRAVEL.

shall never know whether it was fine percelain or

Turning away from this grisly show and comin tied away from Geneva at 7 in the morning? back to my inn and beginning to ask about next. Why, indeed, except that you may be compelled to day's journey. I found plenty of willing in back to my inn and beginning to ask about next formants, whose stories agreed with each other, but not, shall with that of my guide. The accurate Bacileker affirms that the journey from Viege to Zermatt requires eight hours and three quarter far as St. Nicholas for ten francs, and a carriage from St. Nicholas to Zermatt for ten franca more This information may be found in his twelfth are last edition, but the statement belongs to that cate gory which the Chichele Professor of International Law at Cambridge recommended for diplomati When Bacdsker wrote, both statements were probtainty the price have been improved. actualty occupied is reduced to six and a bail hours and the price is increased to twelve france for the horse and lifteen frames for the carriage; being a ner total augmentation of exactly 35 per cent within two years; which is a good rise even fo Switzerland. Throughout the small part of Swis marters and from all the travellers whom I meet that the same thing is true all over Switzerland be such a word, but if not there ought to be-ends by believing there is no limit to it endurance, to reself Zermatt before mightfall it did not matter. Then comes a time, quite suddenly, when the whether I actually did so or not. If there had been | pigeon grows tired of being plucked, and takes

but was still encombered with a dessing-bug not that a printed sheet implies deliberation on the ing-by not going in the heat. Such a case is the lourney from Viege to Zermatt; which is an east where you will have the energetic Baedeker on to my other recommendations of his entertaining treatise that for the pedestrian it is the only one. He it was who followed in the footsteps of the Alpine Club; of those enthusiasts, mostly English. its fastnesses, climbed its peaks, explored its bold excursions; who fired the cuthusiasm of the world; and who are, in a word, not so much the discoverers as the inventors of the Switzerland that exists to-fay. To the pedestrian Murray was ill but useless. Murray was for the fine old English gentleman all of the olden time, who liked to told by his daughters afterward over a hot cup of tea at the hotel through what wonderful scenery he had just passed. Baedeker bimself, I believe, is a good walker; did much of Switzerland on foot as I know remains the only one they can use with much profit.

Like most enthusiasis, however, he overshoots the mark. He thinks a knapsack and a stout pair of legs ought to carry a man anywhere. The Alvine elubman, striking a just medium, despises all walking that is merely asoful. He will never set foot on a highway if he can help it. He will not walk irom his hotel to the foot of his mountain. Wherever a carriage can take him, he will go in a carriage; and his carriage will be ordered to meet him on his return at the point where the hit? but descends to the road. Walking to him out.

climbing; it is a fine art; and he deems it degraded by being used as a means of locomotion from one place to another, just as Plato deployed that a sur by being used as a means of locomotion from one place to another, just as Plato deplored that; unetry should be applied to the mechanical problems of life. Whether he—it does not matter whether you take Plato or the Alpine clubman for the antecedent—would admit that a distinction could be made in favor of the path from Viege to St. Nicholas is more than I know. This path has never yet been profuned by a wheeled vehicle, but it is a great thoroughfare, nevertheless, and there is already talk of widening it so that the wretched little cabs now plying between Zermatt and St. Nicholas may extend their venal journey to Viege. There are no engineering difficulties, and the people who have made a railway up the Righi are not the people to shrink from vulgarizing a valley. I heard the other day that the Righi Railway did not pay, and had been taken up, or was about to be taken up; which I hope is true. I neet not a few men between Viege and St. Nicholas whom I took to be mountaineers of the amateur sort. Some of them were afoot, some on horse; all returning from Zermatt; but on the road between Zermatt and St. Nicholas not a man was to be seen walking who looked as it he had ever conied the summit of the humblest of n man was to be seen walking who looked as he had ever touched the summit of the numbles

THE TREES OF FLUSHING.

A TOWN THAT PRESERVES ITS OAKS. BEAUTIFULLY SHADED STREETS-THE OLD PRINCI NURSERIES-THEIR CEDARS OF LEBANON-A WELL-PLANTED LAWN-A SUCCESSFUL PROPA-

The village of Flushing. Long Island, was a place of some consequence while New-York was yet Newand other reflections-I spare you the others for of 1855 produced. It may be from fear of another Amsterdam. That the early inhabitants were men of substantial worth is still evident from the gentory and build woodpiles under the cares. The cral appearance of the town, which has none of the new, raw look of many subarban villages, but an air of inherited comfort, dignity and quiet elegance. More than two full centuries have passed since Petrus Stnyvesant, the sturdy old Governor of this alcove a considerable collection of the mortal New-Amsterdam, arrested John Bowne, of Flushing, remains of noble and ignoide families in full view. because he was a Quaker, and sent him over the sea to Hotland as a prisoner; but the house which John Bowne built in 1662 stands to-day upright and solid, bearing witness to the honest work not to commit the sarrilege of removing them from | put into it by the builder. During all these years consecrated around, he stored them away in this the house has been occupied by some of John Bowne's descendants, and it is cared for nearness against the inner wall, as a grocer would with exquisi e old-time Quaker neatness, so that the very books on the shelves and the austere furmiture are the rame that George Fox used when he was entertained there in 1672. Here are the fiddlebacked chains he sat on, the table he ate from, and the lounge where he reclined after his labors as a field belonging to the monks, to fight duels. It was preacher. His audiences were so large in Finshing | the Pré aux Cleres. The church is one of the leas that the house could not contain them, and he often | known to students of the old churches of Paris, and used to preach under two magnificent caks across one of the most interesting to visit. It has a choir the street. These were long known as the Foxonks, which contains some of the most delightful and one of them survived until 1873, when it was destroyed by fire, the other having been blown down by a gale in 1841.

These trees are mentioned because Finshing is one of the few places in America where choice trees have been preserved with reverent care. When the Fox oaks were threatened by the axe of their hem, and there still stands in the centre of Parsens-ave a waite oak which seems to have beonged to the same generation. This is one of the few oaks of its kind in the country which have been projection of twisted branches and to swell at the base and adminit of the deeply furrowed trank into stendfastness and massive strength. Like another many Dandies formed a respectable percentage, of our native trees, to white pine—a specimen of it is, which would explain their presence, "good grown picturesqueness and grandour-our calesthave coty" is against the Republic, which Figure re-been too valuable to escape being sawed up into proaches with being hopeicsally deficient in clic. remain. When the Fox oaks fell, the counted rings | good word of the Jesuits to recommend them. M. of growth showed them to have been Carsyon Latour is accepted there as one of the over 500 years of age, and no doubt the superior cast. His grandfather was an tree in Parsons-ave, was 100 years old army contractor, and condemned to when Columbus discovered America, Near be hanged by Nanoleon for utilizing this side of the Atlantic. It must have been brought

verifable arboretum, having on either side one of a times there had been a Duke. Besides the dan culcults so readily to one exterion after another pin caks; their smining foliage and regularly a couple of Dillons and Count Nugent. A subfind branches being a revelation of beauty these who have bever seen a long row of well-grown specimens of this variety. On other streets are fine specimens of the chestant and and willow-leaved oak, which are tracky seen in this latence. And besides the street trees, in the private grounds of many residents are trees which can safely be set down as the best of their kind in the country.

pigeon grows tired of being plucked, and takes flight to another clime. Switzerland has many attractions, but it is not the only country to Europe which has mountains and lakes and rur-fied air. People will pay liberally so the enjoyment of these gifts of nature. There is, however, a noint beyond which their liberally will not pass. The Swiss are making the most energetic efforts to discover what that point is. It is a chance whether they do not push their curriosity too far. The public, stupid as it is, is also sympathetic and gregarious. It goes in flocks, and the lenders of the dock may at any moment give the signal for a chance of direction. Pashion has quite as much to do with the present popularity of Switzerland as its natural advantages. The French are beginning to go to Scotland. The Austrian Tyrol, Saxony, and other corners of Europe have the radiners. The Carpathians and even the Cancarous ace more and more frequented as the ecasons go by. A hundred years ago Switzerland was unvisited save by its own peasants. Who knows what solitude may not full upon it a limited years hence?

SUMMISSION TO THE EXEVITABLE.

For the present the tourist has nothing to do but submit, If he straggles, it is the habit of the willy Sevies to show him a but of printed paper, on which, against certain non-australity and printed sheet implies deliberation on the part of the par

like those of Mr. Hunniwell, at Wellesley, or of Mr. Fred Ames, near Boston; nor are these planned to produce broad landscape effects, like those achieved by Mr. Sargent, at Wodenethe. They comprise but little more than three acres, and Mr. Parsons has been for nearly forty years preparing a quiet, homelike picture, with turf and folings. The vine-covered house stands near the centre of the grounds, with the lawn flowing smoothly about it, broken here and there by some choice tree or group of significant while toward the outer boundary the trees generally mercase in size and number, with the largest ones on the outer line. Of course there is no formal "amphitheaire" plan in this arrangement, but only enough to give an air of is no formal amountmenter pain it this arrangement, but only enough to give an air of domestic sectasion. The coarn of the place consis-in the skilful blending of colors, the exquisite tast-in selecting material, and in the great number of in the skillful blending of colors, the exquisite taste in selecting material, and in the great number of choice single specimens of trees and surubs. Within this small area are many trees which can be characterized as absolutely the best examples of their kind in America. Noteworthy among these are the great Nordman's fir with its thick masses of warmtoned foliage, a weeping larch which is only ten feet high while its arms reach out twenty-live feet high while its great and the most picturesque of trees with pendulous branches. A Virgilia luten with its pure light-green feliage contrasts finely with the deep rich color of a purple beccar standing by, and both are almost perfect trees. A pair of European lindens planted by Mr. Parsons's father are more than 100 teet high. There is a remarkable outleaved beech, not so large as the one on the Redwood Library grounds, but the perfection of symmetry and grace. A group of tropical and voluptuous-looking magnelias including all the best varieties, an Atias cedar, a great gragio, a sargency hemlock, a drooping silver linden, an ables clata, a pinus excelsa, and fifty other trees and groups which could be named are all and each of such distinguished elegance that they would be incomplete without an allusion to J. R. Trinany, now at the Kussena Nurseries, who is known to amateris the world over as a born genias in the line of propagating. In his skillin hands any new or strange plant is by intaition graftes or builded at just the right time, at the right place and in the proper Wag, and levers of rare trees and sirubs owe him a definition of the proper wag, and levers of rare trees and sirubs owe him a definition of the proper wag, and levers of rare trees and sirubs owe him a definition of the proper wag.

TOPICS IN PARIS.

VARIOUS PRETENDERS TO ROYALTY. HE MANIFESTATIONS ON MICHAELMAS DAY-COM PONENT PARTS OF THE LEGITIMIST FACTION-A BANQUET OF HENRI DIEUDONNE-A GATHERING ON THE MOORS-MOVEMENTS OF PRINCE PLON-PLON-GAMBETTA AND HIS FOES-ALUXANDRE DUMAS ON WOMEN'S RIGHTS. FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

Pauls, Oct. 1.—The Legitimist manifestations, on the 29th, show that a sort of union has been effected between Orleanists and Chambordists. Its object is a militant one, and it is the fruit of Clerical negotiations, and of a meeting, now admitted by the Moniteur and the Francais, between the Comtes de Chambord and de Paris, in Switzerland. These journals are under the direct inspiration of two Orleanists, Ducs Decazes and De Broglie, one of whom-the last named-is a rank Clerical. But be is one of those who are Clerical because they see in Roman Cathelicism an instrument of domination for the wealthy and titled class. M. Buffet is Clerical as much because he is a religious zealot as because he is a conservative of the De Broglie school in polities. It is noteworthy that he was at the St. Michael's mass, which was celebrated on Wednesday inst, in honor of the Lawful King, in the picturesque Church of St. Germain de Prés. About 700 Royalists met there. Their rallying sign was a Marguerite in the buttonhole, I do not mean the dainty little daisy which in early spring whitens English meadows, but the variety which French horticulturists cultivate for balconies-the showy staring flower, with a big yellow disc, encircled by long white petals. As the Archbishop of Paris, who feels the ground trembling under his feet, ordered his clergy not to show themselves in the church in which the Legitimists were to make their manifestation, foreign ecclesinatics only attended. There was a bishop in partious with a Chinese face, and another who rules the diocese of Galveston, Texas. No member of the Otleans family was present except the Princess Zartoryska, who, taking the nationality of her husband, is an Austrian Pole.

St. Germain de Prés, or St. Germain of the Meadows, is all that remains of a once powerful abbey. Of the " mendows " there is not a trace, except in the names of the adjacent streets, one of which is called after the students who used to meet in a voices I ever heard. There was one-, sopranewhich was a marvel of clearness and of purity. The high arches of the cave lent to it singular acoustic effects, as the jubilant hymn in honor of St. Michael

Royalist ladehood is supposed to be dispensing hospitality in antique chateaus. The chroniquise owner a descendant of John Bowne bougut of a fashions gazette would not have found much to write about.

PERSONAL TRAITS OF THE GATHERING.

I was interested in the physiognomies. Legitimacy has no hold on Frenchmen of much cerebral allowed to remain unmolested in the open ground | power. Still, there were some fine faces. They dewith a free chanca to develor that great horizontal | noted the predominance of instinctive qualities

Hebrew profiles were not an exception among the those knotted masses which make it the type of youthful manifestants, of whom there were a good which few Americans have ever seen in its full- form" to be a Royalist, and a docale Catholic "sohip tember; and a debt of gratitude is due to the The Faubourg St. Germain does not reject pretenmen and women who have preserved the few that sions of nobility when they have money and the this giant on the old King's Highway stands as a substitute for pork the bodies of French an English hawthorn which has not its fellow on soldiers killed in battle. The Due des Cars, who ranks in point of family antiquity and blue come the old home and planted by one of the carly bleed with the Duc de Levis and the Comte de Donsettlers. Its guarled trunk is four feet in diameter.

The street trees of Flushing are notable for their was a clothier and had conferred upon himself the size beauty and variety. Almost every avenue is planted with a single kind, except one, which is a control with a single kind, except one, which is a pair of nearly every variety in ordinary cultivation. dies, the youths, the young men of Hebrew guished appearance was pointed out to me as being the descendant of that Master of Gray, who was dispatched to England by James L to prevent the execution of Mary Stuart. M. De Gray fetches and carries between Frohsdorf and the office of the Union, of which he is a sub-editor.

A BANQUET OF THE OLDEN STYLE. The banquets in the evening were very animated. Viands were well chosen and the wines good. Potel & Chabet were contracted with by several committees of management. This firm has no politics. It supplied the dejender which was set at Mexices before the three Presidents on their journey to Cherbourg, and it would be happy to minister to the palate of the Comte de Chambord were he at the Tuileries. The charge this house made for the viands served at the Royalist banquets was 15 frances a head. All the dishes had old court names. and, as far as was compatible with modern tastes were cooked according to receipts in honor at Versailles in the last century. According to the reports of police agents received at the Prefecture of Police upwards of twelve hundred persons jound in the festivities in honor of " God Given Henry." CELEBRATIONS IN THE PROVINCES.

The provinces in which the Royal Birthday was most widely celebrated were Dauphiny and Brittany. Granoble is a centre of old Royalist families and judges. Vannes is the focus of elerical reaction in the northwest. Here is a semmary, a cathedral, and in the neighborhood the Jesuits have a college, in which they board and educate beys at the moderate charge of 500 frames for the junior school and 700 france for the upper schools. Not far off, on a bleak moor, is the shrine of St. Anne d' Auray, where an order whose mission it is to redeem souls from heresy, has set up a young ladies' boarding school. English, Swedish, Dutch and German parents, attracted by the advantageous conditions offered by the mans, place their daughters there to learn French, and bring them back Catholies at heart, if not openly. Anne of Blessed Memory, is the saint held in nurhest veneration by the Bretons, and her intercession is believed in the department of the Morbihan to be exerted in behalf of the Elder Branch at Frobsdorf. Marshal Mac-Mahon, on one of his political tours in Brittany, went across the moor to venerate the relies of Sains Anne, and to attend a mass in her church at Auray, in which there is a fairaculous

A MONSTER DEMONSTRATION.

It was here the Legisimists of Brittany agreed to assemble on the 29th of September. They issued twenty thousand invitations for the St. Michael's mass. About half that number answered to the cail. A militant bishop, who rules the diocese of Vannes, officiated. On the moor there is a vust shed for the accommodation of pilgrims who come to perform there the stations of Calvary. It was in honor of the King," decorated with white flags and blies; in honor of the Pope with Pontifical standards, and in honor of the province with the arms of the Duke of Brittany and of the City of Vannes. One is reminded of a gathering of the clans of Scotland in time of the Pretender in reading in the Catholic prints what took place at St. Anne d'Auray. The heads of the Royalist Committees of all Western Franco attended the tryst. A Comte de Lambally mounted a platform to deliver a me-sage from the King, who had sent it that very day by telegraph. His Majesty was in heart with his loyal Bretons, who detested with a wholesome and a holy hatred the Revolution and its fruits, imputy and disorder M. de Lambaily then spoke on his own account. He harded dehance at the Republic which had last year prevented religious Catholies from meeting at the shrine of St. Aure. Twice as unany erms this year as were deharred from country twives mouths acc. Royalises and Catholies were gooded into as a religious to the transfer of the production of the producti suming a militant attitude. They made common

cause with their spiritual mother, the church, who was attacked and wounded by the impious men who had laid hold on army, navy, and the wealth of the

ntice country. M. Mayol de Lupe, an intimate personal friend of M. Mayol de Lupe, an intimate personal friend of the King, delivered another message, which was to the effect that liberty could only be enjoyed under the agis of a secular monarchy. It was received with cries of "Vive la roil Vive la religion." Vive la France! Vive la Liberte!" Technically this gathering of sedution's clans was a private meeting. The sheet was boarded round for the occasion, and those only who had received invitations were admitted. An agent of the Prefect of Morbihan was recognized, denounced as a spy to the meeting, hustled, kicked and evicted, to be hooted and threatened by the mob without.

COMBETTA AND HIS ENVMIES.

Gambetta must be glad to find himself again on be shore of the Loke of Geneva, away from the turmoil of politics and the sting of base, ingratitude. He opened France to Rochefort and Felix Pyat, who now turn on him and rend him. Rochefort has recovered his old drollery, and, as he becomes his old self again, his pen loses venom. Pyat is like the toad in the incantation scene in Macbeth, which, under the cold stone, swelfered venom. He instituates in an article of rankling malevolence that Gambetta was, at Tours, a treasury blood-sucker, and the accomplies of a band af plunderers. Eat if Gambetra keeps out of diplomatic entanglements and warlike demonstrations on the Adriatic, this ingratitude and malevolence will serve him. THE IMPERIALIST PRETENDER.

It is not true, it appears, that the King of Greece met Prince Napoleon at Monza. The Napoleonic Pretender has not been there. He sent his two boys on there with a tutor to join their mother and sister, who were asked with them on a visit to the King and Queen of Italy. Pion Plon then went on an excursion with M. Lackaud, jr., and the anburn-haired Marquise, who has often on previous occasions been his travelling companion, to the Styrian Alps. Young Lachaud is a rising barrister, though a centirmed sybarite. He literally washes in milk, wears inner clothes of silk, paints his cheeks, carls his bair, and has dainty white hands his head off with long almond shaped nails, carefully pollshed, pared, and tinted with rase pink. The Marnuse has crossed and recrossed the Atlantic. Andrew Johnson thought her the linest woman he has ever seen from Europe. She has a daughter called Napoleona, the secret of whose birth transspired last spring. This, perhaps, is the reason why Prince Napoleon has not gone to Monza with his sons.

DUMAS'S LATEST PRODUCTION. M. Alexandre Dumas, fils, is affording readers of highly spiced literature a sensation. His " Wo-men who Kill and Women who Vote" (it should be 'who ought to vote"), is offered to the public for the sum of 7 francs. His work is, if we take the author's word for it, profundly moral. Well, suppose we do take his word. But in taking it let us not forget that Dumas has often told us his books are not to be read or his plays witnessed by blushing damsels. He toys a deal with Eros in his new volume. Dumas's chief end and aim is of course to make money and a great noise about himself. But, to believe, him he only writes for the happiness of his species, and particularly for the married portion thereof. There are, however, to the present instance signs of a fresh source of inspiration. Duonas, file, has no son, and he is the father of two daughters to whom he is tenderly attached. The eldest was married some orly affached. The endest was married some norths ago, and happily. But on her weading day the father's near's was stored to its profoundest roths as the state of lessi interiority to which she essentied was forced home upon nim by the senten-trum the code read by the Mayor. Tears started con from the code read by the Mayor. Tears started to his eyes, although he is not a weeping man, when he considered how dependent she was made by the law for her happiness upon her businand, and how debarred she was from obtaining redress for possible, though improbable, conjugal wrongs. This new source of inspiration gives a fresh interest to a subject on which the author of the book in question has rung many changes. He is entertaining, original; and what is more, in his works he fouched depriying chards of sympathy. The father's heart speaks, and everything coming from the heart is disquent.

DEFENDING THE SELF-AVENGERS. Dumas, file, is a great arrist, and he is endowed with shrewdness and good sense. He whitewashes Madame de Tolly, who wanted, in throwing vitriol, to save her children from being placed under the tutelage of a victous and vulgar girl, for whom her asso husband had forsaken her. A sacred right which the law did not defend was vindicated by her-the right of helpless infancy.

Dumas absolves Marie Biere. Her case was this

She was an operatic singer, unusually viriuous for a girl of her profession; and at the age of seven and-twenty was seduced by a rich man of pleasure. A child was born. The seducer refused to see it or to have anything editor of the Lriboulet represented the Baron of St. to do with it, and would only continue a she would put the infant out to nurse; for he did not wish her to sacrifice theatrical engagements to maternal duties. The buby died, The seducer showed no computation, but flattered round an other woman. Marie, to avenge her dead infant, lodged three bullets in the father and was acquitted by the jury before which she appeared. Virginie Dumaine is moreover bleached by M. Dumas. In her he only sees an outraged mother risking her own life to vindicate the sacred rights of habyhood. The father of her child, too, refused to accept any responsibility which the code did not in pose on him. Virginie, at her trial repented of nothing and said she was ready to fire at the monster a second time were he alive. M. Damas not only recommends divorce but the extension of suffrage to women, whose voters should be hearf in the code as well as in the dock. If they voted in Parliament, society would seen change its point of view about the relations of the sexes. "Men." argues M. Damas, "would shrunk from gallant adventures in which they now glory. As a compensate infant but of the programment of the sexes." "world shrink from gallant adventures in which they now glary. As a consequence infanticide would be notably climfulshed and public morality increased." Dumas points to the great Americaa Republic which is in a way to emancipate her grown-up daughters. Way should not the French Republic tread in the same math? Are French wo-Republic frend in the same path? Are French wo-men less intallignator less merrorious than Ameri-can? What woman is so devoted to the interests of her family as the French? The concluding words of the book are: "It is night time to admit to the Chill bar of Dapates women-Deputhes to represent the interests of their sex and of infancy."

A GREAT OIL FIRE AT ST. PAUL MINN.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 22 .- A fire caused by the upsetting of a lamp broke out about 6 o'clock last evening in the building used as a warehouse by the Standard Oil Company on the warehouse by the Standard Oil Company on the river front near St. Paul. The building was entirely destroyed, with 5,000 barrels of oil stored in it.

The loantance, placed only yesterday, was \$19,000, divided as follows: On the building, Star of New-York, \$1,500; Union, of Paliadelphia, \$1,500, On stock-Boylston, of Boston, \$1,500; Mercantile, of Ession, \$1,500; Hofman, of New-York, \$1,500; Western of Toronio, \$2,000; Hamburg-Biremen of Germany, \$2,000; Hamburg-Biremen of Germany, \$2,000; Hamburg-Biremen and Germany, \$2,000; Hamburg-Biremen, \$1,500; Amaz-n of Cincinnad, \$1,500; Mandatarers' of Boston, \$1,500; Cammonwealth of New-ark, \$1,500.

SUICIDE IN A STRANGE LAND.

A Central Park Policeman, while passing along the south side of the old reservoir early Friday morning, discovered the body of a German about thirty years old suspended from a small tree. The man had committed suicide by hanging. The body was identified as that of Lodwig W. Arneld, a native of Dresden, Sax ony, who came to this country about ten days ago as agent for a London dealer in wines and liquers. On October 13 he engaged board at No. 34 East Twelfth-st., October 13 he engaged board at Ne. 34 hast Twelfthest, and poid a small amount of money in advance. He was very redicent about his private affairs, and kept in his roun much of the time, appearing to be absorbed by some secret grief. He left his room late Thursday evenage, apparently for a walk, and was not seen again by his acquaintances.

A YOUNG CRIMINAL.

Sandwich, Mass., Oct. 22.-Ezra J. Clement, age seventeen, who is suspected of committing the robbery and deadly assault upon Isaac Clement, his grandfather, of Pecaseet, on Wednesday morning, 5 os captured carly this morning within seven miles of Plymouth, to which place he was going. He was brought to Sandwich, where a preliminary exacination was held. He made a full contession of the affair, stating everything substantially as given by his grandfatter. He was committed. Three other boys were implicated in the affair, and the State Police are in search of them. The victim of the assants is now out of danger.

A LITTLE AFFAIR OF THE HEART. -She: Are not you going to baron lists morning?" He: "No I dare not." she: "Why!" He: "My heart is affected, the: How dread will but is there no cur-?" He (sein at the lower order) chance; "Yes; say you will be min go and have a bathe tars very instant."

DIRT-TRA.-Little Boy (on receiving a cup of weak on from the mother); "Minema, the milk you have given me is quite not and dirty."—[Fun.

WHAT IS THE SECRET OF BELLEF! INQUIRIES SUGGESTED BY THE DEATHBED TESTI-MONY OF THE LACE BISHOP HAVEN. To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: I have just been reading in to-day's TRIBUNE (he recount of "Bishop Haven's Happy Death."
I have always had a disposition for reading the deathbed records of notable persons, schrolling in such accounts for the religious convictions of those whom the world adjudges above the common stame; and this of Bishop Haven is one of the most remarkable I have ever met with. If the account is accurate, and gives a true conception of the Bishop's mind at the time of his death, his judgment must have been altogether unaffeeted by his physical condition; and we have an radisbutable case wherein a keen, practical mind, known through years for its reasoning power, confirms life-long assurances of unqualified orthodox belief by caim avowal of unfaltering conviction at the hour of dissolution. Any one reading the account will see that the utterances therein set forth are not emotional, and thatthey give evidence of a conviction as unahance as if it were founded in palphbia proof.

Now, what was the secret of Bishop Haven's conviction! That he was schooled in all "The Evidences of Coristianity," or saw the proof of Hely Writ in Roly Writitself, or felt the truth in his nears, et hac amme genus, is no answer; for reason when let loose upon these explanations makes and haves with them, as is known by everyone who has sought conviction tarough renson's aid. Moreover, it is no answer to say that long dwelling upon a given subject induces conviction, on the principle of thosomania, for the man who expressed himself in this wise, "I have not a cloud upon my mind, I believe the Gospel all through," is as far from monomanta as one who is absolutely sure of the trath of his conviction can be. Again, to say that faith is the secret does not answer the question; for though faith may amount to beiner, as in the case of "Lord, I bedeve, help. Thou once unbesief "I in a mind possessing vicerous reasoning power, it is by no means thotaquous to con-

Viction.

This is not an age of perverse unbelief. It is an age of unbeitef and growing intidelity, because under the present education the mind, despite its wish to "believe," finite a do so. It may strive, and it is striving, the hand, if not "Coristian world," over, to convince itself by every means that book and serment recommend, and yet if mids itself strainly diriting further and further there are from the frame of mind to which Busing Harron avained.

Haven attained:

What then was his secret? Is there anyons who can
in art it! Is there anyone who will give to a bungry
multitude even a faint idea of the means by whire, resson to the confrary notwithstanding, the eye may be
made to see the "truth" of Scripture as clearly as
Blanch flaven "knew" that he saw it!

Yese-York, Oct. 17, 1880.

FATHER TREANOR'S MEMORIAL. THE LAST WORK OF HIS PEN-SUGGESTIVE LINES IN TWO ALBUMS AT YOSEMITK.

Is the Editor of The Tribune.

Sin: The readers of THE TRIBUNE are doubtess aware of the facts connected with the dendse of Father Treator; how the Donohue party, of which he was a member, on the morning of October 1 took stage for Milion on their return trip to New-York, and how the concel-brake mave way on the route, resulting in an accident to Father Treaner which caused his denth on

Father Treanor's gental disposition and generous culture won him many friends to this valley. His aniograph was eagerly sought for, and he graion-ly compiled in two instances with poetical preindes that were, doubtless, the latest efforts of his pen. This fact, uside from their intrusic merit, gives them a peculiar interest to his many friends. Hence, I imagcribe them for your columns. Observant of the youth and beauty of Miss Abbie Crippen, at Baruard's Hatel, who naked him to dedicate her autograph alloud, he wrote the following:

> THE WARRING. Dream not of pleasure; as well we may frust Asia's expend's wanter play. That gritters only to betray To death, or else to misery.

> Think not of beauty; like the rest, It hears a lustre on its crest; But short the time ere stands confessed Its falsehood, or its trailty. Think not of friendship; there may be

A smile, a giance, a grasp for filee, But want the hour of need and see— But wonder not—their fallacy. Then eling no more so foully on The flowers of earth around thee strown.

A second solicitation, from Miss Nellie M. Sitine, called forth the response; "You are a good Catholic girl; tais

will do to close your book:

On an album's last mage what looks so well.

As the saddening word, the word farewed?

When an end to our bicastres approaches with, what is there so fell as the "tarewed such"?

Where could there be tound a the "o hallowed suct, to write an traits," Farewell, torget me nor?!

To write an traits, "Farewell, torget me nor?!"

Your A. Ernander, S. J., New York.

A host of friends will heed the latest memorial of his rving hand-his injunction, " Farewell, forges me not." J. A. BREWSTER Yosemile, Oct. 12, 1:80.

ONE WAY OUT OF THE WOODS. A SUGGESTION IN REGARD TO ETYMOLOGICAL RE-FORM-A CONGRESS TO REVISE THE PRONUNCIA-TION.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Six: There is still another way of looking at this question of the spelling of the language of our beloved country. Strangely enough, very few people seem to reflect that the whole difficulty would be solved. If the inneuage were pronounced right. Why not start a reform on that basis? Propably if all were agreed, . few hundred words might be revised in spelling so as to conform to advanced ideas on that subject, but it is hopeiess to revise the spelling of the whole language so as to make it conform to popular ways of pronunctation. On the other hand, the irregularities in the pronunciation of

the language can easily be corrected. Nearly if not quite all of these irregularities are due to the truorance of quiettered people. For instance, inc peculiarities of Southern pronunciation are all chieff due to the musical corruptions of the language by the negroes. The children of the whites growing up with the children of the blacks have been influenced by the way the latter have pronounced our words, and have grown up to say " do " for " door," and " cals " for " car " and to employ other musical mispronunciations. A great many changes have been due to the habit of people. who have first become acquainted with certain words by reading them in the newspapers before they ever heard them pronounced. Still other changes have come from the practice of ineducated people wil not read at all, or who read very little at most. Their series never having been trained to close observation series never having been trained to cost of the exact sounds of mords. Few changes of pronunciation have ever been brought about by the practice of the educated classes. The vast importly have come about on the authority of those who have not known how the words should be pronunced, or have known how the words should be probabled, or have not been able so to promounce them.

This better the case, it is easy to see that if it were thought proper by characted men, the trouble would all be corrected by teaching a proper promuneration in the schools and colleges. The reform could be effected in five or ien years. Why not call a congress for a revision of the promounitation of the American language in New-York, Oct. 21, 1580. FORTY-SECOND STREET.

SIGNS ON CHURCHES.

To the Editor of The Tribune SIR: An item, complaining that underaker's signs on churches are inappropriate, and might well be replaced by a notice of the denomination of the enurch and name and address of the pastor, has of late seen going the rounds of the newspapers, and should be enlarged upon. Not only are the signs of the undertaliers on most of the church buildings in New-York absurdly conspicuous, but they do, as is complained, take the places which should be given to signs indicating the deomination, the hours of service and the residence of the clergyman. In more than a score of instances, within a few months past, the writer has been utterly at a loss to ascertain to what sects certain church buildings beinged, or at what hours meetings were held; while in al-most every instance the undertaker's sums have been offensively prominent. Church authorities should see to-it that this outlasson is remedied, and that the sexions are more modest with their advertising. A. R. C.

APPLES FOR POOR CHILDREN. To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Will you kindly suggest to your rural readers that they can do a great favor to the poor chil-iren of the city at a triffing expense? Thousands of bushels of apples are rotting on the ground near this, city, or are sold for a trifle for eider. If the owners would send them to the Newsbeys' Lodging House, Na. 9 Duane-st, they could easily be distributed among the poor boys and girls of the maustrial schools and lode ug-houses of the city.

J. MACT. New-York, Oct. 16, 1880.

ARREST OF A PHYSICIAN.

Charles Kohn, a physician, of No. 344 East Fifthest, was called upon to attend a child four mouths old, named Henry Segens, of No. 1373 Norfolk-st., a few days ago. He attended it until a raday afternoon, when the child died. Dr. Rards found that the child died from an overdose of opinion. Dr. Kohn was arrested Friday evening, and furnished bonds in \$2,500 to appear at the inquest.